2. Ile not meddle with it, it is a dangerous thing,
It makes a man a coward. A man cannot ſteale,
But it accuſeth him, he cannot ſteale but it checks him:
He cannot lie with his neighbours wife but it detects,
Him, it is a bluſhing ſhamfull ſpirite that mutinies
In a mans boſome: it fils one full of obſtacles,
It made me once reſtore a peece of gold that I found.
It beggers any man that keepes it: it is turnd out of all
Townes and Citties for a dangerous thing, and euery
Man that meanes to liue well, and endeauours to truſt
To himſelfe, and liue without it.

1. Zounds, it is euen now at my elbow, perſwading me
Not to kill the Duke.

2. Take the diuill in thy minde, and beleeue him not,
He would inſinuate with thee to make thee ſigth.

1. Tut I am ſtrong in fraud he cannot preuaile with me,
I warrant thee.

2. Stood like a tall fellow that reſpects his reputation,
Come ſhall we to this geare?

1. Take him ouer the coſtard with the hilt of my ſword,
And then we will chop him in the Malmſey, but in the next
2. Oh excelent deuice, make a ſoppe of him. roome:

1. Harke, he ſtirs, ſhall I ſtrike?

2. No, firſt lets reaſon with him. *Cla. awaketh.*

Cla. Where art thou keeper, giue mee a cup of wine.

1. You ſhall haue wine enough, my Lord anone.

Cla. in Gods name what art thou:

2. A man, as you are.

Cla. But not as I am, royall.

1. Nor you as wee are loyall.

Cla. Thy voyce is thunder, but thy lookes are humble.

2. My voyce is now the Kings, my lookes mine owne.

Cla. How darkely and how deadly doeſt thou ſpeake?
Tell mee, who are you? wherefore came you hither?

Am. To, to, to.

Cla. To murther me? *Am. I.*

Cla. You ſcarce haue the heart to tell mee ſo,
And therefore cannot haue the heart to doe it,
Wherein my friends haue I offended you?

1. Offended

1. Offended vs you haue not, but the King.

Cla. I ſhall be reconciled to him againe.

2. Neuer my Lo. therefore prepare to die.

Cla. Are you cald forth from out a world of men
To ſlay the innocent? what is my offence?
Where are the euidence to accuſe me?
What lawfull queſt hath giuen their verdict vp
Vnto the frowning Iudge, or who pronounc'd
The bitter ſentence of poore Clarence death,
Before I be conuicte by courſe of law?
To threaten me with death is moſt vnlawfull:
I charge you as you hope to haue redemption,
By Chriſts deare blood ſhed for our greeuous ſinnes,
That you depart and lay no hand one mee,
The deede you vndertake is damnable,

1. What wee will doe, we doe vpon command.

2. And he that hath commanded vs is the King.

Cla. Erroneous vaſſaile, the great King of Kings,
Haue in his Table of his Law commanded,
That thou ſhalt doe no murder, and wilt thou then
Spurne at his edict, and fullfill a mans?
Take heede, for he holdes vengeance in his hands,
To hurle vpon their heads that breake his law.

2. And that ſame vengeance doth he throw on thee,
For falſe forſwearing and for murther too?
Thou didſt receiue the holy Sacrament,
To fight the quarel of the houſe of Lancaſter.

1. And like a traitor to the name of God,
didſt breake that vow, and with thy trecherous blade
Vnript the bowels of thy Soneraignes ſonne,

2. Whome thou wert ſworne to cheriſh and defend.

1. How canſt thou vrge Gods dreadfull Law to vs,
When thou haſt brooke it in ſo deere degree?

Cla. Alas, for whoſe ſake did I that ill deed?
For *Edward*, for my brother, for his ſake:
Why ſirs he ſends you not to murder me for this,
For in this ſin he is as deepe as I,
If God will be reuenged for this deede,
Take not the quarrell from his powerfull arme,